

## HE FOUGHT IN OMAHA

Dick Moore, well and favorably known in Omaha, is a simon-pure prize fighter and no mistake. He makes all of his fights in the ring and but seldom appears in the newspapers. During the past two years Moore has made no less than fourteen finish fights. Think of that, and better than that, has come out the victor in all but two. His first "loss" was with Tim Niland at South Omaha, winter before last. Niland was a big, strong, packing house man, who, by the nature of his occupation, was always in prime condition. Dick underrated the fellow, and entered the ring wholly out of condition. At that he gave the packing house man a terrible drubbing, and had him all but out in the sixth round, when the gong saved him. The next round, however, found Timothy with his second installment of "wind" on hand, and he made a vicious onslaught on Dick that could not be resisted, and covered with blood from head to foot, he was put out after two minutes fighting. Niland could not be induced to take the Apostle on again, although Dick agreed to get down to 145 and allow Tim to select his own weight. His next defeat was at the hands of good-natured Henry Baker, at Chicago last winter. He had the best of this, too, up to the seventeenth round, when in a clinch the two men fell, Moore's head coming in contact with one of the stakes of the ring, which paved an easy way for Baker in the succeeding round. Since then Dick has had seven fights, all of which he won, his last victim being "Shadow" Maber, the Australian. Friday night Moore is to meet Frank Kessler, the Montana middleweight, before the Phoenix Athletic club in St. Paul, for a purse of \$1,750, \$350 of which is to go to the loser. The men are to weigh in at the ring side at 158 pounds, and a rattling contest is assured. I do not know how good Kessler is, but have always understood that he is a formidable customer for any of the middleweights, and if Dick wins from him he will be fortunate, indeed.—Sandy Griswold.

## MACON'S MELANGE.

The Coming Dixon-Smith Fight Discussed—Annet Corbett and Mitchell.

Despite all of Dixon's skill and luck there are a good many who think he is going up against the hardest game of his life in Billy Smith. The little Californian is an enigma. Any clever lad of his weight can hit him, but none of them seem to be able to hit him effectually. Many of those who saw Johnny Griffin fight him tell me that he couldn't have lasted another round. Yet, half groggy and unsteady as he was, he landed a blow that knocked Johnny out for ten minutes, and had him silly for hours afterward. Smith must be a terrible hitter if half of what is said about his power is true. Said one of his friends yesterday: "He can hit a man on the rump and knock him down." He must be a puncher indeed. Of course, the fact that he is such a puncher will make Dixon a good deal more respectful of him than he has been of the Skellys and Pierces and others of their caliber that he has been meeting in the past year or so. He is a very fast fighter, and should he not be able to beat Smith in an hour he may have a job indeed in settling him at all. That is the way a good many are looking at it at present. That is not the way Dixon looks at it, and it is not the point of view that Tom O'Rourke takes. They believe that Billy will be as easy game as Nunc Wallace and Abe Willis was. We shall see who is right by and by.

Jim Corbett is taking things easy down at Loch Arbor. Nothing will be done toward the match between him and Charley Mitchell until the latter arrives here, about the middle of September. I am still a doubting Thomas on the subject of their ever meeting in a ring. Mitchell's last letter shows that he is forgetting the lesson of Pantonwell, and when he comes here he is likely to be as presumptuous and as arrogant as ever. If he is he will make a great mistake. Well, he is 21, and I am not his keeper, but I would like to see Corbett get a chance at him in a twenty-four foot ring, governed by Queensberry rules, with a capable referee and no favor, but equal and exact justice shown each man. After the festivities were over I think Charley would have plenty of humble pie to eat, with precious few "sugared strawberries" in it. See if I am not a prophet. Peter Jackson is still in California, but he will be Uncle Tomming it in a few weeks. Despite all of Parson Davies' laudations I decline to accept the Black Hercules as the Young Boscus. Corbett, Jackson and John L. Sullivan are great fighters, but, viewed as actors, in the language of the East Side, "Great Gaud, they give me a pain in the neck."

## POOR DEMPSEY.

His Fighting Days Are Over—Fitzsimmons Used Him Up.

It could appear as if the biggest fools in the world were located among the writers on pugilism in the city of New York. Several years ago their man Jack Dempsey licked everything in his class and they puffed him and boosted him so hard that they turned his head and sent him to the domestic bow-wow. After

a long retirement Dempsey, on January 14, 1901, turned up in New Orleans where one Bob Fitzsimmons used him as a mop. Thirteen rounds were fought in which Robert pounded Jack around as he pleased. It was a case of cruelty to animals. Dempsey in the thirteen rounds got his nose broken, his face punched out of shape and gave in return but a single blow. October 18 before that fight the *Sporting News* contained the following: "A gentleman recently a member of the Jack Dempsey combination, paid a visit to the office of the *Sporting News* during the week. 'The Dempsey combination,' said he 'is a thing of the past. Dempsey has gone home to Portland, Ore., and it would not surprise me a bit to see him stay there. I am as warm a friend probably as he has in the business, but I am firmly convinced that his fighting days are over. For the past few months it has been a continual round of pleasure for him and he is no more fit to fight than he is to fly. He has accepted the offer to fight Fitzsimmons for a prize of \$12,000 before the Galveston Athletic club. But if he ever gets in the ring with Fitzsimmons, he will receive the worst beating that ever a pugilist got. Since his defeat by La Blanche, Dempsey seems to have lost his grip and he has gone on from bad to worse. He has been drinking very hard recently and we had a fearful time getting him in shape to appear at his New York benefit.' Now if Dempsey was played out four years ago what must he be now, and with these facts in view how comes it that the New Yorkers are fools enough to talk of matching him with Burge, the best man of his weight in England, when as a matter of fact Jack is a poor broken down bum, scarcely strong enough to stand up and battle with a sick chicken.—Sporting News.

## SPORTING ELDORADO.

How New York's New Club House Will Be Opened Next Week.

The long talked about New York Eldorado Athletic club has, according to the *Illustrated News*, at last been fully organized, and has made all arrangements for the opening event, which takes place on Tuesday night, August 29. On this occasion Billy Smith, who so quickly smothered Tom Williams, thereby winning the welterweight championship of the world, will meet Tommy Ryan, of Chicago, champion welterweight of America, who has never performed in the east as yet. This will be six rounds on its merits. Ryan is already in training at Mechanicsville, on the Hudson. The second attraction will be the "Black Cyclone," Fred Morris, and Billy Hennessy, Billy Smith's trainer, who will contest for the best of it in four rounds. The "Arkansas Kid," Henry Fennick, and Dunn's "Unknown," will box ten rounds. P. J. Donohue has been requested to act as official referee. Billy Madden will act as general manager and matchmaker for the club. Madden, in speaking of the new athletic club yesterday, said: "I expect to make the Eldorado club the largest organization of its kind in the world. Everything will be conducted in first-class style. The seating capacity will be 10,000. If we secure the Corbett-Mitchell fight this big pair will be offered greater inducements than any club has so far given. Eldorado is the most convenient place in this vicinity. Half a dozen New York ferries will convey the Gothamites within ten minutes of the grounds. Another attraction for the summer will be open air contests, splendid bands of music and every possible accommodation for the comfort of guests. For winter contests Eldorado will be roofed and heated to the satisfaction of all comers."

## Gossip of the Ring.

Billy Smith has arrived at Loch Arbor, Asbury Park, and has already gone into strict training for his fight with George Dixon. Smith has no fear of the result, and does not think that the fight will be a prolonged one.

Friends of Eddie Pierce say that the latter has no means retired from the ring. They reason that, while Pierce has been defeated, he is not disgraced, and are going to do all in their power to restore him to his former position in the front ranks of pugilism.

Jack McAuliffe cabled to Jerry Mahoney, his backer, the other day to send on Bobby Burns, the Providence featherweight, to England, as there was a chance of his (Burns) getting on a match over there with some one in his class. Burns has accepted the invitation.

Jack Purley, a pugilist of Bridgeport, Conn., who drifted to the west in search of a lightweight match, is to be accommodated by Abner Cain, an amateur of Dayton, O. The fight is arranged to take place on the 28th of this month, within fifty miles of Dayton. A \$50 fee has been posted. The fight is for gate receipts, the winner to secure 75 and the loser 25 per cent.

George Siddons is looking for a return match with Jack Skelly. Siddons writes to the *New York Sun* as follows: "I will meet Skelly at any spot or place, to box to a finish or limited round 'go', not less than ten rounds, for any amount from \$1,000 to \$5,000. If one of the clubs hang up a purse I will meet him in private, and agree to get a big sum together to make it interesting. If he cannot get down to 125 pounds, I will fight him at 125; just as he pleases."

## AMONG LOCAL SPORTS

## Cycling Notes.

Hi Pierce returned from Chicago and the east Wednesday. He visited the fair and international races.

A large per cent of the members should turn out to the club runs as soon as the weather gets a bit cooler.

C. L. Reiersen went up north of Grand Island and became associated with a bad mixture of hay fever and a gripper.

Century riders are not so numerous, even with their talk, as sometime ago. There has not been a century made within a month.

Art Sullivan has not yet recovered his wheel which was stolen from in front of the club rooms several weeks ago, and there are no prospects for its immediate recovery.

Dave Small has returned from Chicago and the east, where he has been visiting for the past six weeks. Dave is shy, but by diligent insistence you can get the whole story first hand.

Mr. E. J. Mock, the cyclist who did some very good work here on July 4, went from Alma, Neb., to Chicago in eight days, his cyclometer registering 910 miles. This is, up to date, the best time reported for Nebraska to Chicago riders.

There were a few scattering runs last Sunday, but the boys did not hanker after camp meeting or anything of that kind. Milmine started out in the afternoon and hunted up a melon patch out back of Union college, and came back with a face on him like a half moon.

It is to be hoped that the whole club will respond to notices which will be sent them the coming week, and be out in force at the meeting to be held Wednesday, the 30th, at 8:30 sharp. New club rooms is the important question, and each member's vote is desired.

G. R. Ford is another of our boys who attended the international races and took in the sights of the fair. He returned on Thursday, the 17th, feeling sorry for those of us who are, owing to adverse circumstances, unable to make our appearance in the "Windy City."

Mr. E. K. Milmine will have charge of the management of the bicycle races which are to take place at the fair grounds track on September 12, 14 and 15. L. A. W. sanction has been granted and received. These particular days will be decidedly interesting for wheelmen from all over the state. Entry blanks will be out in a few days; the prize list is a good one.

The large majority of the public who give the matter any thought at all, usually arrive at the conclusion that the prices of cycles are terribly inflated. Why this is so is easily understood when the average man's knowledge of a wheel is considered, although there are some who should know better. They do make some ridiculous assertions, such as "the price of wheels will be reduced one third, etc." That the price of cycles will be reduced from time to time stands to reason, but that they will soon drop to the lowest plane in prices is positively without a shadow of possibility. The building of cycles is a comparatively new industry, especially so, the manufacture of the present evolved style of mount, which are quite perfect and likely to endure; but should there be any decided and radical change, as was that from the ordinary to the safety; imagine if you can, the great loss in depreciated stock, manufacturing plant, etc. The old-time riders readily appreciate that the best in the market, and which is usually the highest priced, is the only satisfactory mount.

## MILWAUKEE RACES.

Zimmerman Stays Away, as do Some of the Other Stars.

Neither Zimmerman, Sanger nor Johnson appeared at the so-called international meet under the auspices of the Telegram and Mercury bicycle clubs at Athletic park, Milwaukee, Monday, and the meet was something of a disappointment. The summary:

One Mile Novice Race—Tom Stall, of Milwaukee, won; C. W. Frey, of Milwaukee, second; C. W. Frey, of Chicago, third. Time, 2:36.

One Mile Boys Race—Paul Schmale won in 3:17.

Two Mile Handicap—J. F. Retzner, of Milwaukee, won; L. J. Kling, of Buffalo, second; L. J. Kling, of Buffalo, third. Time, 4:29.

Half Mile Open—George F. Taylor, of Waltham, Mass., won; Taylor, of Syracuse, second; Windle, third. Time, 1:26.

One Mile 350 (Jas.)—Charles Parks, of Milwaukee, won; L. J. Kling, of Buffalo, second; Tom Stall, of Milwaukee, third.

Two Mile Lap Race—W. C. Tyler won, Windle second, Gus Steele third. Time, 5:35 2-5.

One Mile International—Windle won, Tyler second, Dornberger, of Buffalo, third. Time, 3:28.

## Zim. to Enter.

A. A. Zimmerman has entered for the bicycle events and the standing jumps of the N. Y. A. C. for the games to be held at the South Side, Chicago, ball grounds on September 13. He will surely be there to compete, as he intends to try for the standing broad record. While it is not generally known Zimmerman has always been a good broad jumper, especially at the standing jumps, and the contest between Schwane, who now holds the record and "Zim" will be interesting.

## Cycling Gossip.

Thomas Green, of Indianapolis, will start from there this morning in an attempt to make a record between Indianapolis and Chicago. Wylie holds

it in the slow time of 20 hours and a fraction. The distance 193 miles.

Kansas City will have another race meet in September and \$2,500 will be spent in prizes. Entries have been received from Zimmerman, Johnson, Taylor and Garry, and a number of fast Chicago men will attend. St. Louis will also be on hand and hope to get even with Kansas City men for their defeat at Sedalia in July.

An attempt is being made to establish a Southern circuit, beginning the latter part of October and running well into December. Savannah, Charleston, Brunswick, Atlanta, Birmingham, New Orleans, and other Southern cities will be in it, and it anticipated that all the fast men from the east and west will make the round.

Schofield, who was considered the fastest man in England early this year, and who was refused an amateur's licence by the English association, has sailed for America to join the cash prize league. It is rumored that Frank Eagan will take a flying trip to Europe in order to induce other English and French professionals to come over.

Starbuck, the new rider in the cash prize association, is proving something of a wonder. He is from Marion, Iowa, and made his first appearance at Milwaukee on a borrowed wheel, having "tramped it" to get there. In two days he won enough to put him on his feet, and has been winning ever since, beating some of the best men. For a man who never had any training his performances are remarkable.

## LAWN TENNIS NOTES.

State Tournament Aftermath—Items About the Players.

Very few Omaha players use a swift service. Cullingham never. Nor do they play a swift game in general, but they excel in the accuracy of their strokes.

The Lincoln players learned some good points, but it is impossible to make good tennis players without a larger number of first-class players than we have in Lincoln.

Mr. Geisthardt's play in Omaha was not up to the usual standard, except in his first match with Cookson. In this his play was like a whirlwind and swept every obstacle before it.

Omaha has many fair maidens who are interested in tennis and who evidenced the fact by their regular attendance at the tournament. It would be a material stimulus to the game in Lincoln were there some of the same interest.

Young and Denise, who won from Cullingham and Battin, and now hold the state championship in doubles, are both cool players. They play a good team game, and each one encourages the other when a bad stroke is made. They play good naturedly, and deserve much credit for beating Cullingham and Battin.

It is rumored that Cullingham and Hart, who won the doubles at Hastings this year, will play Iowa's champions in doubles in the near future. Cullingham and Hart won from Young and Denise at Hastings with ease, but the latter claim that they were handicapped by the wind. Cullingham and Hart did not play together in Omaha.

Hastings sent some jolly boys to the tournament, who assisted materially in improving the spirit of the occasion. Mr. Wahlquist especially afforded much amusement with his timely wit and whole-souled good nature. Johnson and Henry, Hastings' cracks, were detained by business duties. Hastings promises every one a good time next year that will come to the doubles tournament in that place.

The state tennis tournament for 1893 is a thing of the past. Lincoln's representatives in both singles and doubles were defeated with the exception of Mr. Shepherd in singles. Mr. Shepherd was matched to play the semi-finals with Mr. Austin, a very lively young man who plays tennis in Omaha. Mr. Shepherd defaulted to Austin by leaving before the tournament was finished, and left Austin to fight with Cullingham, who succeeded in holding the championship only after a hard struggle.

The Omaha tennis player in general excels in playing an accurate game. He keeps the balls out of the net and in the court; he smashes well. Austin is a young man, not much more than twenty, if any. He was a mushroom growth in Omaha tennis. He and Caldwell are Omaha's coming tennis players. Caldwell plays a vicious "Lawford," volleys with great accuracy and plays a "smash" game at the net. He is but seventeen or eighteen years of age. Cullingham needs no praise, and criticism falls from him like water from a duck's back.

Mr. Shepherd is the best tournament player we have in Lincoln. He is complete master of himself, plays with his head and studies his opponent's game. In his match with Caldwell, of Omaha, he displayed these faculties in a remarkable degree. In the first set Caldwell played an aggressive game, and as Shepherd said, if he had stayed in the back of the court he would have lost the set and no doubt the match. But he played Caldwell's own game at the net and excelled him in good placing. Shepherd has endurance, and the harder the fight the stronger becomes his determination to win.

## WILL LINCOLN BE IN IT?

A Kansas City dispatch to the *Sporting News* says: Next season will see the western baseball league again in existence. The league will include eight cities, which will be selected from the following: St. Paul, Minneapolis, Denver, Kansas City, Milwaukee, Des Moines, St. Joseph, Sioux City and Lincoln. It is probable that Lincoln will not be able to offer sufficiently strong inducements, and that the eight first-mentioned teams will compose the league. The St. Paul, Kansas City, St. Joseph and Denver teams are already practically engaged. One reason why the managers think the game can be made to pay next year is on account of the largely reduced salaries which will be paid to players. The manager of the Denver team writes that his payroll per month in 1891 was something over \$3,000 but that he has already engaged the same players to play during the season of 1894 at salaries aggregating between \$1,000 and \$1,500. The managers of the different teams in the western league will hold a meeting either in St. Paul or Minneapolis sometime in November and arrange a schedule and transact other business. It is probable that cities will be asked to offer certain pecuniary inducements to the clubs.

## AN OHIO WONDER.

Story of a Find That Billy Holbert of the Old "Mets" Once Made.

"Among the 'preserves' in '85," writes Sam Crane, in referring to New York's second nine, "was one big six footer, whom Billy Holbert had picked up on one of the Mets' trips through the wild and woolly west, whose antics on first base caused a decided sensation. He was the crack player of some backwoods country district in Ohio, and the inhabitants of the regions thereabouts swore by him. His departure to join the New Yorks caused more of a sensation than the arrival of a circus, and his favorite bat, with which he had paralyzed all opposing pitchers for miles around, was carried reverently in the procession which escorted him to the train. It was a hickory limb, not much less in size than a telegraph pole, and his constituents expected he would knock so many holes in the fences of league grounds that big Roger Connor, whose name and reputation were known even there, would turn green with envy. The big westerner, however, had never seen a curve, and in his first practice, after fanning the air several times in a vain attempt to connect with the delusive sphere, looked at his bat in surprise and wonder. How could his favorite stick that had pulled out so many a victory in his backwoods home go back on him? He felt for holes in it, scanned it carefully to see if some one had not sawed off two or three feet, and tried again. At last he tumbled to the curve, and looking at Mickey Welch, who was enjoying the proceeding heartily and doing the curving, said reproachfully: 'What are you doing? Trying to fool me? That ball as it comes up looks like a snake having a fit in a can of milk. How do you expect I can hit it? Put it up, with no kinks, and I'll kill it!' He played first base in one exhibition game, and with every ball he would catch, high or low, he would duck his head down to the ground as if trying to stand on his head. It no doubt caused roars of laughter and great applause among his western friends, but metropolitan lovers of the game didn't take to it and the would be Connor soon packed his grip and hid himself west. Since then Sim Mutrie has been considered a very poor manager out in Ohio."

## TIMES HAVE CHANGED.

Baseball Magnates Fully Recovered From the Disastrous War of '90-'91.

Fortune has been especially good to the clubs of the National league. One instance only need be mentioned to show the golden roll of the tide to the league clubs' shores. The Brooklyn's recent western trip was one of the most disastrous on record, professionally speaking, but financially it was a winner. The club brought back \$7,000 in clear profits.

Then there was the New York club's unsatisfactory trip. It was generally expected that a mere handful of spectators would go to the polo grounds to see them play their first games after their return. Yet 3,000 spectators were on hand at each of the first two games, and on the third day the crowd swelled to 10,500.

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